

## ORDER TO TURN OFF BROADWAY LIGHTS NOT YET RECEIVED

Washington Advices, However, Say It Goes Into Effect To-night or To-morrow Night.

Albert Wiggin, the local fuel administrator, had not received up to this afternoon a copy of the order limiting the illumination of electric display signs along Broadway to the period from 7:45 to 11 o'clock at night to save coal. Such an order was signed yesterday by Federal Fuel Administrator Garfield.

The local fuel administration officials expect to get a copy of the edict, which, Washington advices state, is to go into effect either to-night or to-morrow night, transforming the Great White Way into a gloomy thoroughfare in the early evening and late at night.

Reeve Schley, Chairman of Administrator Wiggin's local committee for Manhattan, said to-day that, although he did not know the terms of the order, he did not believe it necessary for it to be carried out through the Fuel Administrator here.

"It is a Federal order," he said, "and may be issued direct from Washington. Out of courtesy, however, Dr. Garfield will probably transmit a copy here."

John W. Lieb, Vice President of the New York Edison Company, said he knew nothing about the new rule.

"It may be in the nature of an appeal to the people," he added. "The New York Edison Company, however, could not shut off electric current, which is supplied for light, heat and power under contracts. It will be up to those who use the signs to comply with the Government's demand."

Not a little indignation has been expressed over the fact that the Great White Way is to be in gloom during the rush hours of the evening and the after-theatre period, when the restaurants and the cabarets are going full blast.

"Why," Broadwayites ask, "cannot the lights be turned on between 6 and 8, then shut off and be turned on again between 11 and 1 o'clock?"

Commissioner Garfield's answer is that the hours selected were named as those which would save most coal.

## FOUR BOYS ARRESTED AS FREIGHT CAR LOOTERS

Had \$20 Worth of Flour Which They Try to Sell to Restaurant Man, Who Calls Police.

Six youthful food bandits are occupying the attention of Children's Court officials of Williamsburg, following the arrest early this morning of two groups of boys whose loot consisted of four bags of flour and the contents of a chocolate and gum machine.

Four boys dragging a bag of flour offered it for sale at the oyster restaurant of John Atterman at Central Avenue and Cooper Street at 1 o'clock this morning. They told Atterman they had found it and three others. Atterman refused to buy, and the boys went after the other bags called in Patrolman Chvartak.

When the boys returned Chvartak arrested them. They are said to have confessed breaking into a freight car in the Long Island yards at Irving Avenue. Charles Peterson, seventeen, No. 301 Moffatt Street, is held on a charge of burglary, and his brother, Frederick, fifteen; John Halpin, fourteen, of No. 665 Central Avenue, and Joseph Herzog, fourteen, of No. 168 Cooper Street, as juvenile delinquents. The flour is valued at \$20.

At 1:30 this morning a passenger leaving a Myrtle Avenue L train at Knickerbocker Avenue saw two boys rifling a chocolate and gum machine. He called Patrolman Ludwig, who arrested them. They gave their names as Charles Demler, fifteen, and David Downing, fourteen, refusing to give their addresses. They are held as juvenile delinquents.

## IDENTIFIED AS SLAIN MAN, HE DENIES OWN DEATH

Supposed Victim in Paterson's Headless Murder Mystery Proves to Police He's Alive.

A man walked into the police station at Paterson, N. J., this morning and addressed Sergt. Morrison.

"I see by the papers," said the visitor, "that I was murdered the other day. I just dropped in to inquire about it."

"Your name?" said the Sergeant.

"August Manilla. Do I look dead?"

"You don't," the Sergeant admitted. And thus collapsed the most promising clue that the police had discovered as to the identity of the man whose headless body and severed legs were found a week ago in a vacant lot in Paterson.

For six days the police had nothing to work on but the torso and legs, with a few bits of clothing. Yesterday the head was found, and it was identified as that of August Manilla, a harness maker, who has not been seen lately by his friends.

The original mystery has now returned and is dark as ever.

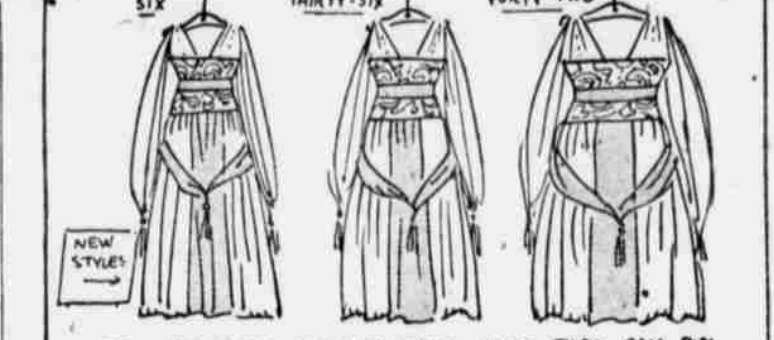
Some progress, however, has been made. Near the spot where the head was found, detectives discovered footprints of a woman and a man. The trail of a small vehicle was found, too, perhaps a child's express wagon or a baby carriage, and a butcher's cleaver, believed to have been the weapon of the slayer, was nearby.

## Matron of 55 in Baby Blue Dress

Has Stayed 'Young' Altogether Too Long  
And Is Generally an Object of Ridicule or Pathos



But After All Things Are Evened Up, for Young Women Are as Anxious to Appear Old as Elderly Women Are to Seem Young, So While 60 Looks Like 17, Miss 19 Looks Like 49, That Is, When Each Is Dressed to Her Own Satisfaction—All in Vain, This Camouflage, for the Years Lived Speak From the Eyes.



By Nicola Greeley-Smith.

"SOME men grow old at fifty, forty even; women less often," says Dr. J. Madison Taylor in the Medical Record.

There are many reasons why women do not age prematurely as often as men do. In the first place women try harder to keep young, have more time to make this effort; and even when they do their own housework have shorter hours and easier tasks than men.

Staying young is an excellent thing, but it can be and is overdone. The woman who stays young too long is very generally either an object of ridicule or of pathos. She ignores the fact that only one human being since the world began has demanded the sun to stand still.

most pitiful object I have ever seen was a woman of fifty-five who wore a dress of baby blue satin made with a baby waist. As she was a brunette with a dark, sallow skin, you could not believe when you looked at her that yellow and blue are complimentary colors. A girl of eighteen would have been charming in the gown this elderly siren had elected to wear, but the girl of eighteen would undoubtedly have considered it too young for her.

THE very young woman is as anxious to appear old as the elderly woman is to seem young. Sixty looks like seventeen, nineteen like forty-nine, when she is dressed to her own satisfaction.

Of course there are many excuses for the woman who stays young too long. In this country, where the cult of the broiler is carried to the extreme, it is a bold woman who allows herself to appear over twenty-nine. Twenty-nine, by the way, is the most popular age with women. Some of us become so attached to it that we can never bear to give it up.

Once when a Roman beauty of uncertain years announced at a banquet that she was twenty-nine years old her declaration was greeted with ungallant incredulity and she appealed to Cleopatra, who was among the guests, to confirm her age. "I know absolutely she is twenty-nine," Cleopatra replied. "I've heard her say so for the last twenty-five years."

AGE cannot as a matter of fact be concealed. We may keep our figures, preserve our complexions, present a face in which our most jealous rival cannot find a wrinkle, but the years have lived will speak from our eyes.

Age beautifies as many women as it blights. It touches the hair with a silver benediction, moulds the figure to more heroic lines, gives serenity to faces once thin and restless and unsatisfied. There is a melting sweetness, a dawnlike freshness, about the real young girl of sixteen, every day growing rarer, that no older woman ever possesses. It is the early morning dew on the rosebud which the sun dispels as the day advances.

A lovely woman scarcely turned 40, with a few bits of silver hair, sang Lord Byron, but when he was speaking truth and not poetry he said, "I dislike young girls. They always smell of bread and butter." There is no art of the beauty specialist, no power of creams or lotions that can restore the dewy freshness of morning to the full-blown rose or the full-blown woman when she tries to work this impossible miracle. She looks older, less beautiful than if she had accepted her age and dressed according to it.

It should be a consolation to women

## IT'S DULL DAY FOR NEWS, BUT 45 LIVES ARE LOST

They Belonged to Four Kittens and Mother Cat Who Tried to Save Them From Fumes.

This is a dull day in the way of news. But forty-five lives were sacrificed between 10 and 11 o'clock to-day in an accident in the twelve-story left building at Nos. 115 to 125 W. 30th Street.

One devoted mother cat and four kittens born on Nov. 6. Nine lives to a cat. Five times nine equals forty-five.

A leak in an ammonia compressor supplying the cold storage plant of Joseph Steiner & Bros., furriers, filled the basement with ammonia fumes.

Chie Engineer Makus and five assistants, unable to plug the leak, fled from the basement and telephoned to Fire Headquarters for the Rescue Squad. They found the mother cat and her four kittens ninepenny dead on the third step from the top of an iron staircase leading from the basement to the street.

Apparently the mother cat had carried her offspring one by one almost to the border of safety from their box in a far corner of the basement, and had finally succumbed within reach of daylight and fresh air.

The firemen paid a boy a dollar to take a pasteboard box containing the carcasses of the mother cat and her four kittens over to a dock and throw it into the North River.

The firemen had been down in the basement with their gas masks on. They had some respect for that determined mother cat.

This is a dull day in the way of news.

## DR. CHAPIN WAS SLAIN FOR HIS \$4,000 JEWELRY

Theft of Gems Motive for Hotel Murder, Cleveland Police Say.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 10.—Robbery was the motive for the murder of Dr. Harry L. Chapin, aged forty-seven, Cleveland physician, author and world traveler, whose body was found in a room at the Colonial Hotel Thursday night, police declared to-day, with the discovery that approximately \$4,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry were taken from the victim. When the body was found, Dr. Chapin's necktie was cut in two and the diamond pin he wore was missing.

A package, which police earlier in the day believed had been used to lure the "blind doctor" to the room in the hope of getting a narcotic, police now believe to have been merely a decoy.

A window sash weight, with which Dr. Chapin's skull had been crushed, was found bloodstained and wrapped in a towel late yesterday in an alley back of the hotel.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Detectives professed to-day to see an intimate connection between drug thefts here and the murder of Dr. Harry L. Chapin. Cleveland physician, who is believed to have been lured to his death by persons who had agreed to furnish him with a narcotic. The police here are searching for the leader of the gang, for whom a "John Doe" warrant has been issued in Cleveland.

Frisk Again Ralces Wages.

## IRELAND A LAND OF PLENTY IN WAR, U. S. SAILORS FIND

Food and Drink Abundant and Cheap, With Few Restrictions on People.

BASE OF AMERICAN FLOTILLA IN BRITISH WATERS, Oct. 25 (Correspondence of the Associated Press).—When an American naval man who has visited Ireland in time of peace is asked what has impressed him most about Ireland in war, the inevitable answer is "Ireland's prosperity and freedom from the wartime restrictions of other countries." Hundreds of the Americans in the naval forces have visited England, Scotland, and even France.

All agree that there is more freedom in Ireland—particularly less wartime curtailment of personal liberty, as for instance regarding restrictions in eating and drinking. There is no conscription there, no "Defense of the Realm Act," few war taxes.

Certainly when it comes to food and drink Ireland is a land of plenty in comparison with England. There is not only more food and drink there than in England, but it is of better quality.

And in most parts of Ireland it is cheaper. Meatless and potatoes days are unknown there. Potatoes were never so plentiful. That they are cheaper even than in the United States was unknown to the Commissary Department of the American Navy which recently shipped to the flotilla about 10,000 bushels, but which were never unloaded. After discharging its cargo of other foodstuffs the naval supply ship was sent to another port, where the potatoes were sold to the British Government.

Fresh meat also is cheaper in Ireland than in England or the United States. The Americans buy a large part of their meat ashore. Porterhouse steaks are from 5 to 7 cents a pound cheaper than in the United States.

The Americans are struck by the large portions served in Ireland as compared with the lean ones they get in England. For three shillings they get a meal which includes soup, fish or lobster and sometimes both, hot or cold meat, dessert, cheese and biscuits and tea or coffee. The same meal in a hotel of corresponding grade in England would cost at least six shillings.

Drink, too, is not only more plentiful but of better quality. The drinking places in Ireland are open all day and until 11 o'clock at night, whereas in England and Scotland they are only open for two hours in the afternoon and three hours in the evening.

The Americans see the Irish farmer prosperous beyond precedent. He is getting record prices for big crops and has no labor troubles.

## U. S. SEIZES BELONGINGS OF GERMAN SEAMEN

Hoboken Warehouse Taken Over to Examine Property of Interned North German Lloyd Men.

Secret Service agents acting on orders from the Department of Justice took possession of the warehouse at No. 237 Washington Street, Hoboken, to-day. In this warehouse are stored the trunks, valises and all the other personal property of the officers, seamen and stewards of the North German Lloyd ships in this port at the beginning of the war.

When the United States seized the ships the officers and crews were sent to Ellis Island and their effects were sealed, tagged and stored away. Information has recently reached the Government that certain of the officers had been in those German trunks, valises and ditty bags. They will be opened and their contents will be carefully examined. Special attention will be paid to anything of a documentary nature.

## N. Y. SCHOOLS MAY KNIT.

Board of Education to Consider Plan for Pupils to Buy Yarn.

At its meeting next Wednesday afternoon, the Board of Education will vote upon a plan to have each school to donate 25 cents for the purchase of wool to make sweaters and other knitted garments for the American soldiers abroad. The suggestion is made by the Red Cross and is said to have the endorsement of President Wilson.

Acting Super. Strausmiller said to-day that each school will do its own collecting, hold the funds raised, buy the wool from the Red Cross or elsewhere and do its own knitting.

## POSED AS ARMY OFFICER.

Elmira Youth's Camouflage and Checks Land Him in Jail.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—J. Francis Toomey, who for several weeks has posed as an army officer and as such has received favors at exclusive clubs in Chicago, to-day is in jail and, according to the Federal authorities, has confessed to the passing of numerous worthless checks.

Toomey, nineteen years of age, is said to have lived in Elmira, N. Y. He was refused admission to the officers' training camp at Fort Niagara because of his age. He is alleged to have written for himself an honorable discharge from the army, signing the name of a high army officer.

Scores Hurt in Collision During Thick Fog Over Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Scores of persons were injured in railroad, street car and elevated collisions and other accidents due to a heavy fog here this morning. At 10 o'clock the fog was still so thick that office buildings were illuminated as if at night.

## HIP! HIP! HOORAY! MRS. HIPPO'S BABY DINES ON A TON

Popcorn Lures Young Calif Into Winter Home After Long Holdout.

It is customary about this time of year, when the elections are over and the bets washed, to revert to lighter matters, which usually means Mrs. Murphy's flat-footed son, Calif. He is a weightier matter, crushing the Fairbanks at a trifle more than four tons.

Calif is the semi-orphaned young hippopotamus of Central Park who lives in the open all summer and retreats reluctantly to his mother's winter house when the frost is on the pumpkin.

Tuesday last was moving day for Mrs. Murphy & Son. The venerable mother, who weighs only a little more than half as much as Calif, went into the house readily enough and called Calif.

Calif quaked. Neither Mrs. Murphy nor Bill Snyder, Quartermaster General to the Murphy family, could induce the young hippo to go in. Snyder tried him with elephants and tried him with mice. The elephants wouldn't pull hard enough and the mice didn't stick around long enough to scare Calif into the house. Instead they ran into the house themselves and almost scared Mrs. Murphy out.

"Very well," said Snyder to Calif, "you'll get no supper until you go into that house and take a bath."

Calif didn't want any supper—he could afford to reduce a bit.

Somebody suggested starting a fire under Calif, as they do with balky mules in the Wild West, but this was vetoed on the ground that Calif's hide is fireproof. Also, the country is at war, and there is the Fuel Administration.

"I'll stick to the hunger treatment," Quartermaster General Snyder decided. "There never was a hippo that wouldn't yield to that in the long run. Eventually he'll get so light that we can pick him up and carry him in."

Four days and four nights Calif refused to budge. He grew thinner and thinner. If the treatment had been kept up for a year or two he might have come to look really trim and athletic.

Every day food was carried right past his nose and delivered to Mrs. Murphy, but Calif remained scornful and rebellious. Yesterday a little boy, pitying the poor hippo, tried to run the blockade and give him a box of sweetened popcorn. But the boy was deflected by the patrol. Calif had sniffed the popcorn, however, and he looked worried.

It was the beginning of the end. This morning before dawn, hanging his great head in shame, Calif went in, and jumped into the tank with Mrs. Murphy. She cuffed him and made him wash his neck and ears. Then he had a ton or so of breakfast. He's in till the daisies bloom again.

## \$18 A WEEK TO WIFE ONCE SHOWERED WITH LUXURY

Former Austrian Army Officer Who Says He Lost Fortune Must Give Alimony Bond.

Charles De Lukasewicz, forty-one years old, formerly an Austrian army officer, was ordered to furnish a bond of \$18 a week to pay his divorced wife, Adelaide, \$18 a week for the support of herself and three children for a year by Magistrate McJeehan in the Bronx Domestic Relations Court yesterday.

De Lukasewicz was arrested on a warrant in a luxurious apartment at No. 510 West 147th Street. Mrs. De Lukasewicz is living with her widowed mother and three children at No. 29 Featherbed Lane, the Bronx.

The couple were married in 1907 and Mrs. Lukasewicz said they went to live in a \$35,000 house in Nutley, where they kept seven servants and eight automobiles.

After five years of luxury, she said, her husband began to abuse her and she left him to go to her mother. She obtained a divorce decree in Newark with \$100 a week alimony and \$1,000 cash, none of which, she said, he ever paid.

Mrs. De Lukasewicz said her husband told her he had \$250,000, but he denied that in court, declaring he is living on the bounty of friends.

## \$48,500 JUDGMENT CUT.

Court Holds Record Verdict for Injured Motorist Excessive.

The largest judgment ever awarded in an accident case in Queens County, \$48,500, won by William Drexler from the Manhattan and Queens Transportation Company, was to-day decided to be excessive by Justice Kelly in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn. The Court gave Drexler the alternative of accepting \$12,000 or retrying the suit. He has ten days in which to decide. In his decision Justice Kelly referred to "improper remarks" made by counsel for Drexler in the presence of the jury which awarded the big sum.

Drexler, who is 41 years old and lives at No. 69 Eighth Street, Woodside, was a motorist employed by the Manhattan and Queens Transportation Company when his car collided with another on the Queensboro Bridge. He sustained no hurt about the hip which have made it necessary for him to walk with a cane.

## Fifty Saved on Rochester.

LONDONERRY, Nov. 10.—Fifty of the crew of the American steamer Rochester, sunk by a U boat on Nov. 2, have been landed at Irish ports. The Captain was rescued.

## THE FIRST LADY M. P. REPRESENTS SOLDIERS IN CANADA ASSEMBLY.



Nursing Sister R. C. McAdams, M.P., is the first woman representative elected under the new Canadian regulations. She has been chosen to represent the overseas soldiers from Alberta in their Legislative Assembly.

## PRIVATE BOWLES'S PRAYER.

It's for a Photograph to Amuse the Boys on Cold Winter Nights.

Private Harold E. Bowles of the 21st Company, C. D. C., stationed at Fort Hancock, N. J., has sent the appended prayer to The Evening World and asks for its publication in the hope that the winter life of himself and his comrades may be made more enjoyable. No doubt there are many of The Evening World readers who will be able to accommodate Private Bowles and will be glad to do so. His letter in part follows:

"I am a private in the 21st Company, 9th New York C. D. C., and as a favor to the remaining seventy some odd men that are here, perhaps for the winter, I am making this request.

"We would like you to ask through your columns for an old photograph or Victor machine to amuse ourselves with on cold nights. Somebody might have one that they don't want or would sell cheap. Any old thing will do as long as we can get a tune out of it. Please see what you can do for us, as we are tired of playing cards and are now going to bed at 7 and 7:30 P. M. because there is nothing else to do."

## FLYER UP 24,000 FEET.

Italian Ascends Nearly Four Miles at Langley Field.

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 10.—Lieut. Gino Gianfellece, one of the Italian aviators at Langley Field, reached a height of 24,000 feet in a Sva airplane late yesterday. The flight was held under official auspices, and was to test the machine, which is comparatively new. The Sva car L, the fastest of any of the Italian cars in America.

## The "Mountain Freshness" of "SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

welcomes you from every sealed packet.

Yearly sales over 20 million packets—SALADA TEA CO., 100 Hudson St., New York.

## World Magazine Features

for To-Morrow

SERVICE FLAG NUMBER

Cut Out the Front Page and Hang it in Your Window if You Have Boys in the Army or Navy.

Garabed — All About Girogossian, the Armenian Inventive Wizard Who Succeeded in Getting Congress to Investigate His Claims.

Mary Garden's Own Autobiography Continued—This Week She Tells Why She is a "Man's Woman."

Mike Flannery, through Ellis Parker Butler, Comments Characteristically on the Blessings of Kultur in Belgium.

Zalud Has Another Sumptuous Page of Made-in-America Fashions—Up-to-date Winter Coats This Time.

FOUR URGENT REASONS FOR FORMING THE WORLD MAGAZINE SUNDAY READING HABIT WITH ITS BIG DIVIDENDS OF SATISFACTION

## GRAVURE SECTION—

The Five Types of Air Bombs American Flyers Plan to Drop on Germany with Uncle Sam's Compliments. First Photographs Published of These Deadly New Contrivances.

Pershing's Solution of His End of the Food Problem—Exclusive Pictures Showing How the Boys in France Are Fed.

## EDITORIAL SECTION—

How the War Is Changing Human Nature—By R. S. Woodworth, Professor of Psychology at Columbia University.

## U. S. LINER DRIVES OFF U BOAT WITH SHOT IN THE D.

Prize American Crew Fires Prowler Submerges—Pengers Dash for Lifebelt

Shortly after leaving an Ena port on a westward trip, en route to-day at an Atlantic port, an American steamship fired one shot from six-inch gun at a German submarine but failed to sink the boat, which escaped by submergence.

The gun crew that fired the shot is the one that manned the gun at the same ship when she first departed from this side following the German declaration of ruthless warfare at sea and holds the United States Navy record for marksmanship and speed of action. Officers of the ship say that a miss was made only because of the darkness and the speed of the submarine, which was running on the surface about a mile distant on the port quarter. The wake of the U boat was plainly seen by several passengers following the shot.

It was 6:30 o'clock on the evening of Nov. 1 when the submarine was encountered. The weather was hazy, and the ship was proceeding carefully, having shortly before received wireless distress calls from a vessel in the neighborhood that told of being torpedoed and sinking. Passengers were not aware of the proximity of danger and many of them were in the dining saloon and smoking room.

With no warning the stern gun crashed out, shaking the ship and startling the passengers, who rushed about the vessel, getting into life belts and collecting their effects for a hurried departure. Some who happened to be aft saw the clear wake of the submarine, but nothing else and there was no further shot.

## ITALIAN ASCENDS NEARLY FOUR MILES AT LANGLEY FIELD.

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 10.—Lieut. Gino Gianfellece, one of the Italian aviators at Langley Field, reached a height of 24,000 feet in a Sva airplane late yesterday. The flight was held under official auspices, and was to test the machine, which is comparatively new. The Sva car L, the fastest of any of the Italian cars in America.